

A portrait of James Blake, a man with dark hair and a beard, looking slightly to the left. The image has a strong blue tint and a grainy, artistic texture. The text "JAMES BLAKE" is overlaid at the bottom in white, sans-serif capital letters.

JAMES BLAKE







## UNLUCK

Treated walls  
care for me  
When crossings call out  
one of three

Only child take good care  
I wouldn't like you  
playing, falling there

## THE WILHELM SCREAM

I don't know about my dreams  
I don't know about my dreaming any more  
All that I know is  
I'm falling, falling, falling, falling  
Might as well fall in

I don't know about my love  
I don't know about my loving any more  
All that I know is  
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning  
Might as well turn in  
Might as well turn in

## I NEVER LEARNT TO SHARE

My brother and my sister don't speak to me  
but I don't blame them

## LINDISFARNE I

Kestrels breed,  
looking further than I can see  
Without tact to read,  
she'd take a shine to me  
Beacon don't fly too high

For all your time,  
playful crime in rain  
Worth it being cold,  
roofing for the lanes  
A lesson lost again

Cute but I'll take the bus,  
with fees and favours gone  
Cracks in savers pass,  
and a white that sometimes shone  
Wanton borrowed gun







## LINDISFARNE II

Beacon don't fly too high

## LIMIT TO YOUR LOVE

There's a limit to your love  
Like a waterfall in slow motion  
Like a map with no ocean  
There's a limit to your love

There's a limit to you care  
So carelessly there  
Is it truth or dare  
There's a limit to your care

## GIVE ME MY MONTH

Give me my month  
as a lucky one  
Let me see where she has gone

Send me back south  
with my changed love  
I never told her where the fear comes from

Half way through nine  
she won't have come  
or seen where I have been in the time we were  
undone



## MEASUREMENTS

Please fall down,  
testing sounds  
for the deaf and the forest cold

Trees in clouds,  
testing doubts  
trying hard not to be too bold

Crease your pride,  
telling lies  
that you're not on your own

Watching their  
faith in prayers  
will make you see your bones

## TO CARE (LIKE YOU)

Now no more  
to watch two go  
They don't know  
Well I wish I could have known  
how easy it  
was to care like you  
protest too much?

Now no more to watch two go  
They don't know  
And I wish I could have known  
How easy it could be

How full on to watch you grow  
Never alone  
I can cope

How forlorn to watch you go  
How full on to watch you grow

## WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME

Why don't you call me what we both know I am







## THANKS

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[www.jamesblakemusic.com](http://www.jamesblakemusic.com)



